

Tide of Pestilence

Ignominious Incarceration

On the first night of moon light full, a rift between the worlds
Rancid visitation, horrendous aberration
Invasion of a place once a sanctuary, welcomed not by the mortal inhabitants

Putrid procession of foul intent, kneel before the tide of pestilence
Their duties only to end this world

They come from a parallel world, a void of matter and life
These things created by our own twisted visions the echoes of our nightmares

Unfettered by the limitations of earthly physics and undirected by any intelligent purpose
Children tainted of infestation crafted with corruption loathsome creations
Of twisted parental love

Putrid procession of foul intent, kneel before the tide of pestilence
Their duties only to end this world

End this world

They come from a parallel world, a void of matter and life
These things created by our own twisted visions the echoes of our nightmares

Kneel before the tide of pestilence

Lyrics submitted by Cory Bonds.

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